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their neighbourhood, the result of their labour, the sweetest remuneration which a benevolent heart can receive, but will also tend to preserve secure their persons and their properties.

Man cannot be wholly restrained from evil by the mere outward coercion of legal penalties; it is from the heart that the issues of life proceed, and it is by instilling into it early principles of religion and virtue, it is by uniting the acquirements of useful knowledge with the wholesome discipline of well conducted schools, that we shall permanently contribute to the peace and security of our social interests. Whether, then, we rely on the calculations of worldly policy, the decisions of the understanding, or the best feelings of the heart, all unite, imperatively to urge us to train up the rising generation amongst us in the way they should go, that when they are old, they shall not depart from it.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

RAMBLE OF AN INQUISITIVE TRAVELLER; TAKEN JULY, 1813.

AN author justly celebrated for the excellent journey he has given to the world, among his list of travellers notices the inquisitive one; and conceiving myself to belong to that class, I have taken the name, leaving the reader to judge what pretensions I may have to the appellation.

On a pleasant morning in July, after walking from Larne, I entered the small village of Ballycarry, about five miles from the former place. This village consists of about fifty indifferent houses, and contains according to a return just made to government, 209 persons,

who are chiefly employed in agriculture. The village and adjoining country is the property of R. G. Ker, Esq. who resides here at a beautiful seat called Red-Hall, which, with the surrounding lands, he purchased from Archibald Edmunstone, Esq. who formerly resided here. The Edmunstone's were formerly a family of considerable note; the first of whom we have any notice in this country was Sir William, Laird of Duntreah, who settled at Comber, in the County of Down, in 1603, having obtained lands from the noble family of Montgomery, which he sold, and obtained a grant of the lands of Braid-Island, then called Templecoran, in 1609, from Captain John Dalway, of Bellahill. Sir William resided at Red-Hall, a house then rendered very remarkable from its being covered with slates. It is worthy of record that it was here Lady Lovet resided, both before and for several years after the execution of her husband, Simon, Lord Lovet; she having separated from him long prior to his end, in 1746, in consequence of his having attempted to destroy her by poison, from the effects of which she never properly recovered. Her memory is still much respected in this neighbourhood, from her having been the "Lady Bountiful" of the place, and treating all with that mild affability which never fails to attract the regard of even the most illiterate.

Near the centre of this village is a meeting-house belonging to Dissenters, of that sect called the *Old Light*; their present minister is the Rev. William Glendy. It was here the first Dissenting congregation met in Ireland, after their arrival from Scotland in 1611; their first pastor was the Rev. Mr. Brice; and their present one is only the fourth since.

Having finished my lounge through the village, which indeed presents nothing remarkable, I entered a small public-house to get some refreshment; and while it was getting ready, I began conversing with a jovial looking fellow who carried small wares through the country in a basket, and who was now waiting on the same important business as myself. In the common-place conversation that took place, we agreed so well that we resolved to breakfast together, and it being ready, we adjourned to it; when the little conversation that took place for some time was so very uninteresting that I am sure the reader has no cause to regret its omission.

On finishing breakfast neither seemed in a hurry to rise; and my companion proposing our taking a glass, "to wash our throats," I consented, wishing to rest a little, as the day was now very warm, and as I dreaded the landlord's sending in to see if we were calling: an invariable custom, when they think their guests are the least idle. My companion's countenance, which indeed was none of those we call gloomy, brightened up considerably on the landlord's placing the liquor before us. This vivacity almost instantly broke forth in a song, in which the pleasures of drinking were much extolled, and the necessity of "driving dull care away," pointed out, by examples of several noted bacchanals.

Having finished his song, I expressed some approbation of it, which appeared to please him much; and he now seeming to be in excellent humour, I dropped some hints of a desire to know a little of his history and adventures, adding, at any rate we must have another pair of glasses. This last hint was perhaps worth all the rest, as after tossing off the glass before him, he began without fur-

ther entreaty in the following manner.

"I shall not, Sir, trouble you with an account of my lineage; but I may just observe, that my mother died when I was only seven years of age, and my father, who had ever been remarkable for inattention to his family, soon after left the country, leaving me at the door of a brother of my mother's. The piercing cries I uttered as my father left me, brought both my uncle and aunt to the door, but it was some time before they could learn my situation. On being acquainted with it, they consoled me by every means in their power, in which consolation, bread, butter, and sugar, bore very conspicuous parts. My situation was now so much bettered, that I began to dread lest my father should come back for me; fears that were indeed, like many others I have since experienced, false; for I learned he ran several miles after setting me down, lest my uncle should follow him. My uncle and aunt having no children to arrest their attention, I soon became a favourite with both, from very different causes; and in order to give you a proper idea of those causes, it is necessary to give you the outlines of both their characters.

"My uncle was one of those whom the world usually distinguishes by the names of a game fellow, jolly-fellow, good-fellow, or the like: phrases denoting what is termed sociability. In short, he was a frequenter of all public places of amusement, particularly where there was cock-fighting; and so regular had been his attendance at those assemblies, that he was, ere I came to reside with him, accounted an able proficient in that science. From this circumstance our house was a place much resorted to; indeed it might be said to be head-quarters of

all the game-fellows in an extensive circuit of country ; here all *matches* and *mains* were made or cancelled, perhaps both, and breeding game-cocks treated of, I believe I may say scientifically.

"The frequency of so much good company conducted, you may be sure, not a little to the improvement of my early years, and I might be truly termed an apt scholar, a matter which gave much satisfaction to my uncle, who often gave me ginger-bread for my acuteness. I listened with particular attention to the occasional discussions that took place, and I was so very tractable that before I was here eight months I could relate with precision the genealogical line, by fathers and mothers, of the Lillyhoes, Bluebottoms, Thatchers, Broguers, and many others of nearly equal celebrity in my uncle's calendar of worthies.

"My aunt's talents were of another kind ; her chief employment was tattling from house to house, and prying into the affairs of her neighbours, with whom she had frequent bickerings, all arising from her readiness to communicate, even her suppositions, respecting those around her. From her strict attention to every little occurrence that took place in the neighbourhood, she was nicknamed *recorder*; and she really seemed at times vain of the appellation. Her memory was indeed excellent : she could tell with precision when such and such persons were married, by whom, and where ; when a certain young woman had, or was supposed to have erred, with every particular relating thereto ; for in this department she was more than commonly minute. She could also trace all relationships, however intricate, by intermarriages, for several miles around her ; name, as if she had them on a roll, all the men who were said to beat, or be inconstant to their wives ; and in short, every

other event deemed worthy of gossiping cognizance.

"To my aunt I soon became of essential service ; by her instructions I listened in the neighbour's houses and brought her all the news that could be procured ; for to use an old proverb "all was fish that came in her net," and as the bread and butter I received on those occasions appeared to me to be in proportion to the news I gathered, I was ever on the alert : so that between attending to cocks, and collecting news, several years of my life passed away merrily, in a constant round of activity, till an unfortunate accident put a stop to my pleasures, and made me poor indeed."

"A *maine* of cocks having been taken on by my uncle against the *boys* of an adjacent village, we were all in a fuss for weeks to obtain victory, when on making a general trial of the fighting powers of our champions, prior to the grand contest, several were alleged not to be sufficiently alert in their movements ; it was therefore resolved to make up this supposed deficiency with all speed, and our usual way was resorted to, namely, stealing others. On this "secret service," I was immediately employed, but being rather a novice, I was taken with my prey, and threatened with jail unless I discovered who sent me. This I did at length, but I enjoyed little comfort from my liberation, dreading my uncle's displeasure, as I had several reasons for believing he would not forgive me ; I therefore turned my back on home, with a truly heavy, and I may add, an aching heart.

"I ran as fast as I could for several miles, without knowing or caring where I went, so that I got farther from my uncle's ; hunger, however, brought me to recollection, and then

250 *Eulogium on the late Mr. Magenis, of Newry.* [April.

I began to think on my forlorn situation, and sob most piteously. Late in the evening I entered a small house by the road-side, where I got some cold potatoes, and leave to lie by the fire for that night. I there learned that I was only about five miles from the town of B....., for which place I steered the following morning, and wandering for some time through its streets, which to me presented numerous objects for admiration, I was much surprised on seeing my father sweeping dirt off one of the streets.

"Though I still retained some remembrance of his former unkindness, I instantly melted into forgiveness; and gazing on him for some time, lest I should be mistaken, I flew towards him tremulous with joy, and grasped his hand with the true affection of a child.

"He appeared surprized, but not affected at our meeting, and coldly inquired 'how I came on,' and the like unmeaning questions, till the hour of dinner, when he bade me come along, and we entered a dirty looking house, where I partook of some refreshment, with an appetite which for keenness bore much resemblance to that instrument called a razor. I here disclosed my helpless condition to my father, who said it was very lucky that I happened to meet him, as he had it in his power to make me a gentleman; news which filled me with gladness, and I anxiously inquired after this supposed preferment. I received no answers to my inquiries, but he called to the landlady to send in the serjeant, who instantly entered; and after some whispering with my father, he applied a shilling to the palm of my hand, and spoke something of George the third; and I was thus initiated into this step, degree, or whatever else you please to term it, of gentlemanism."

(To be continued.)

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

THE LATE MR. MAGENIS, OF NEWRY.

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand
up,
And cry to all the world—THIS WAS A
MAN!" SHAKESPEARE.

TO the merits of this reverend and lamented character, not even the pen of friendship can hope to do justice. *This was a man*, possessed of qualifications that would have adorned any rank or condition of life. To the manners and education of a gentleman, he joined the correct taste of the elegant and finished scholar: while his professional studies, and a range of erudition, formed him the accurate historian, the enlightened and philosophic divine. Blest from nature with the rarest powers of invention and fancy, with a rich luxuriance of expression, his compositions always bore the stamp of a mind highly gifted, original, sublime. His COUNTRY shared, with religion, in the fruits of his genius. The Catholic Resolutions of Down, the production of his pen, so justly admired for their spirit and dignity, and approved by frequent imitation, will remain, a living monument of the pure patriotism and singular talents of their author.

In sacred eloquence, the talents of Mr. Magenis were of the first order. Less inclined to controversial discussions, he laboured to enforce the great duties of Christian morality, and to engage men in an attention to the great business of salvation. The *divine* qualities of "sweetness and force," that marked the address of this persuasive preacher of the gospel, wrought their effect through the speaking influence of his EXAMPLE. It was *this* that gave a weight and an authority to his counsel. In advocating the cause of